

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS, AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS

Vol. xlvi.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1914.

No. 48

Big Equal-Suffrage MEETING

Arlington Town Hall, December 8.
Speakers announced later

CHRIST'S SECOND COMING

Free Bible Lecture

BY THE

Hon. J. F. Rutherford,

IN

ARLINGTON NEW TOWN HALL,

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22,

3 P. M.

Judge Rutherford is a lawyer of note, an apt Bible student and clear discriber of the signs of the times, as well as an extensive traveller. He also speaks in the evening at 7:30 on "Destiny of Men and Nations."

All Welcome. Seats Free. No Collections.

WHEN?

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ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc. to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the line at the regular advertising rates.

—Concert by the Boys' Brigade in G. A. R. Hall, Tuesday evening, Nov. 24, at eight o'clock.

—Home made mince pies. Hatch Cake and Candy Kitchen, 608 Mass. avenue. Phone Arlington 137-M.

—Sons of Veterans are planning a Barn Party to take place in Grand Army Hall on Nov. 30.

—Mrs. E. C. Turner and Miss M. E. Pendleton go over to New York to be the guests of relatives on Thanksgiving Day.

—On Thanksgiving Day, at 10:30 a. m., in St. John's church, there will be a service of Holy Communion and sermon.

—Mrs. Rodney T. Hardy has been spending the week with sisters, who reside at Searsport, Maine.

—The Samaritan Society will meet at the Universalist church next Monday at 2:30.

—The alarm from Box 54, Wednesday, was for a brush fire and that early Thursday evening from Box 71 was a false alarm.

—Do your Christmas card shopping while the assortments are complete. They are ready now at F. H. Smith's, 487 Mass. avenue.

—Mr. T. Ralph Parris and friends enjoyed the first concert of the season given by the ever popular Apollo Club, on Tuesday evening of this week.

—Mrs. Henry D. Kidder, of Addison street, went to Albany, N. Y., the first of this week to be the guest of a sister, who resides in that city.

—We have twelve pieces of mail left at this office for persons who have advertised. Will such persons please relieve us of this mail.

—A rich toned velvet carpet has been laid on the floor of the audience room of the Pleasant Street Cong'l church, the money for which was contributed by members of the parish.

—"Bulger" Lowe was prominent in the Exeter-Andover foot ball game at Andover, last week Saturday, when his team proved a Waterloo for Andover in a score of 78 to 7.

—Mrs. Henrietta Wells Livermore will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. P. Stickney, during her stay in Arlington. She is the chief speaker at the Arlington Equal Suffrage meeting, December 8.

—Please keep in mind the holiday sale at St. John's Parish House, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dec. 1st and 2d. Kindly reserve these dates.

—At their meeting Monday evening, the Selectmen ordered an investigation on the accident of Friday last, when alleged rotten poles were blown down on Broad-street.

—The Board of Health announces that there will be no collection of ashes on Thursday, Nov. 26th, which is Thanksgiving day.

—Because of severe injuries to two of the players, the Watertown High school football team cancelled last Saturday afternoon's game with Arlington High at Arlington.

—The third phase of "The Perfect Prayer" will be the subject of Dean Wood's sermon at First Baptist church, Sunday evening, at seven-thirty. The topic will be "Thy Kingdom Come."

—On Friday of last week, Mrs. Eames, president of W. R. C. No. 43, had the misfortune to fall on the stairs at her home on Swan place, and painfully injure herself.

—At the Universalist church on Sunday morning the topic of the sermon by the pastor will be, "Universal Morality," in the course of some universals that Universalists believe.

—As guests of the Harvard management, members of the Arlington High football and track teams, numbering about twenty-five, attended the annual Harvard-Brown game in the Stadium, Saturday afternoon.

—This (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock, the Woman's Missionary and Social Union of the First Baptist church are holding a special meeting in the ladies' parlor for sewing. They are preparing a "Christmas Bag."

—The Union Thanksgiving service this year will be held at the Unitarian church, on Thanksgiving Day, at 11 o'clock. The sermon will be given by the Rev. N. E. Wood, D. D., pastor of the Baptist church.

—Senor Tamariz, native Spaniard, is willing to teach a class of a limited number of pupils one or two evenings a week. For further particulars address Miss H. G. Robertson, 23 Whittier St., Arlington. Tel. 519-4.

—The topic for the Young People's Christian Endeavor Society of the Trinity Baptist church, for Sunday, Nov. 22nd, will be, "A joyous life." Joel 2: 21-27. It will be a Thanksgiving meeting and the leader, Miss Gladys Ganong.

—Last Thursday evening there was a big dog of war contest in Hibernian Hall and teams from Medford, Concord, Arlington, Woburn and Cambridge competed for a silver cup, the championship cup of Massachusetts.

—Monday night Misite Savalato de Dominoco of 88 Decatur street, walked into the police station covered with blood and told Lieut. Daniel M. Hooley that he had been cut by a fellow-countryman on Decatur street. Dr. Charles F. Keegan was summoned and it required several

ALINGTON THEATRE

SPECIAL MATINEE AT 2:30

AND

Regular Evening Show at 8.

SPECIAL MATINEES

THURSDAY,

FRIDAY,

SATURDAY,

Nov. 26, 27, 28.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

"The Trey O'Hearts"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

"The Million Dollar Mystery"

stitches to close two wounds near the left ear and on the left shoulder. De Dominoco claimed that James Mazzafarro Benedict cut him without provocation. He walked to the station, a distance of a mile, bleeding freely. After being fixed up De Dominoco, patrolmen Jacobs and Lopez went in search of Mazzafarro but he had evidently fled.

—A set of 26 colored photographs by Wallace Nutting will be on exhibition at Robbins Library until Dec. 7. Besides natural scenery, there are old fashions, occupations and social scenes illustrated, set in beautiful old New England houses.

—Mrs. Henrietta Wells Livermore, who will be pleasantly remembered by her many Arlington friends, will speak at a meeting to be held by the Arlington Equal Suffrage League in Town Hall on Tuesday, December 8.

—The next entertainment at the Arlington Boat Club will be a "Smoker," at the club house, next Tuesday evening. The talent will include Chas. T. Grilley, humorist; Fred T. McGrath, banjoist; Jarvis Jocelyn, pianist and baritone.

—It is expected that four hundred dollars will be the net earnings of the fair, supper and entertainment given last week in the vestry of the Pleasant street Cong'l church, under the auspices of the Bradshaw Missionary Association.

—The little circle of friends calling themselves the "El Circulo de Quixote" assisted Mr. M. O. Hight, formerly of this town, to celebrate his birthday at his present home at Atlantic, on Tuesday evening. Mr. Hight is in excellent health and fine spirits.

—The County Commissioners issue an order in to-day's paper for a hearing on the widening and relocation of Mass. avenue, between Water and Central streets

of this town. The hearing will be given at the Court House, East Cambridge, on the 22d of December, at 10 a. m.

—There was a well attended meeting of St. James Branch 1313, L. C. B. A., Tuesday evening, in K. of C. hall. Following the meeting a whist session quite a number. The prizes were won by Miss Annie White and Miss Sweeney and the consolation went to Miss Anna King.

—The annual offering of the Universalist church for its Japan mission will be made on Sunday morning. The influence of this mission is more potent every year. The Christian teaching of this denomination makes an especial appeal to the educated Japanese.

—The young people of the Unitarian church have formed a Religious Union, with the following officers: President, W. Forbes Robertson; vice-president, Lorenz Rimbach; Secretary Miss Rena Gray, treasurer, Abbott Smith. Much enthusiasm has been shown in the work.

—Special music will mark the service at Pleasant street church, Sunday morning. A great attraction will be selections from Mr. Mahn, the accomplished violinist and member of the Symphony orchestra. Mr. Mahn is a brother of Mrs. J. F. Scully of this town.

—Mrs. Chas. Tabor Hall and infant daughter returned to her home on Gray street, Wednesday, from Sympies Hospital. Mrs. Hall is the wife of the rector of St. John's church, and this is the third child in the family, the other two being boys, the eldest of whom is three and a half.

—The Arlington Equal Suffrage League will hold a meeting at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, December 8th, at eight o'clock. Mrs. Livermore will be present by Miss Katharine Loring, on Red Cross-work, and Mrs. Maud Wood Park on a timely theme. Arlington is cordially invited to attend.

—Phil. Bower, the former Arlington High athlete, was Tuesday unanimously elected captain of the Worcester Academy football team for 1915. He has played a strong game at half-back for the last two years. He played on the hockey team last winter and second base on the championship nine last spring.

—Rev. Chas. Tabor Hall officiated at the funeral of the late Joseph Pike, which took place Wednesday afternoon in St. John's church, at two o'clock. The burial was in Mt. Pleasant cemetery. He is survived by a widow, two sons and two daughters. The deceased lived on the extension of Florence Avenue at the Heights.

—The 80th birthday of Mrs. Francis J. Reed was celebrated in a very happy manner at the home of her son, Mr. Herbert W. Reed, 11 Wellington street, on Tuesday evening current. Some thirty guests participated and made it memorable not only by their presence but by beautiful gifts, including a lavish display of flowers.

—Time's passing and in another week your guests will be on hand for a good time Thanksgiving Day, eating, laughing and singing. How will the singing sound if the piano is out of tune? If you don't watch out you will forget it and have to apologize to the company. Warning—don't do it, but send for the tuner. "Nuff said." Oh, by the way, did you see Frank Locke's, the tuner, adv?

—Mrs. Ralph H. Mead gave a luncheon and bridge party in honor of Mrs. Helen Hopkins Bailey, recently of Arlington, now a resident of Groton, at her handsome apartment at the Irvington, on Pleasant street, Tuesday afternoon, which was charmingly carried out in all respects. Mrs. Bailey has been spending the week with Mrs. Mead, who is a cousin of her husband, Hon. J. A. Bailey, Jr.

—The Arlington Historical Society will meet in Adelphi Hall, 861 Mass. avenue, on the evening of Tuesday, November 24, at 8 o'clock. The speaker will be Mr. Cyrus E. Dallin and his subject, "Personal Reminiscences of Pioneer Days." Mr. Dallin's distinction and the fact that he is a western boy, brought up on the prairies of the west, will make his talk of rare interest, and friends are cordially invited to hear him.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Low at their home, "Bybridge," West Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 8, who has been named Elizabeth. The Lows resided at one time in Arlington, on Pleasant street, for several years, and they have many friends in Arlington, especially in the Unitarian church and Clover Lane-A-House, where Mrs. Low was prominent, who will be interested and glad to offer congratulations.

—The following permits have been issued by Inspector of Buildings, Wm. E. Grato:-

To Kathryn Beattie to build garage rear 18 Windemere avenue.

To Geo. A. Gould to build a tool house rear 150 Mass. avenue.

To Ida M. Shay to build a one-family house on lot 11 Ashmont street.

To J. L. A. Chellis to build a garage at 8 Orient avenue.

To Mrs. M.-O. Williams to build a garage at 71 Norfolk road.

To Domenico Ginesi to build a two-family house on lot C, Harvard street.

—Miss Media Chaffers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chaffers, and Edward Crane, were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, 19 Cleveland street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Lewis A. Walker, pastor of the Trinity Baptist church of this town. The bride wore white satin and lace gown, and a tulle veil caught with rose buds. Her bouquet was a shower of lilies of the valley and bride roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Dagmar Chaffers, who wore blue crepe-de-chine and carried a shower bouquet of roses.

Continued on 8th page.

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"GOODYEAR GLOVES" Rubbers and many other lines of equal qualities.

"COMFY" slippers in all colors, for Christmas Gifts. "SCHOLLS" FOOT APPLIANCES" for your foot troubles.



"EDUCATORS" For Children

WE DO REPAIRING

GEO. H. RICE

BOWSER GETS HIS

Mrs. Bowser Attends to His Case.

By M. QUAD.

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Mr. Bowser's grouch started at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he found that a certain man had done him up for \$10.

He carried that grouch to the car with him.

It rode with him and got off with him.

It was bubbling when he kicked the darned old gate open.

It rose to wrath when he found a darning needle on the lower step.

Mrs. Bowser was in the hall when he entered the house, but he got out of his overcoat and flung down his hat without noticing her. Like a diplomatic woman, she took no notice of his conduct, and, though he growled and grumbled over the dinner, she prevented his breaking loose. When the meal was finished, however, Mr. Bowser could hold in no longer. He stood in the middle of the sitting room and looked around for an excuse to begin the business of the evening. It took him three or four minutes to find one, but he finally noticed that a caster had dropped out of the leg of a chair, and he left off with:

"So you have been at it again, have you?"

"At what?" she quietly asked.

"At smashing up the furniture with a crowbar! It isn't enough that the roof leaks, half the windows are broken, the doorknobs all off, but you must seek to destroy what's left! Look at that chair, will you!"

"I see the chair. One of the casters is out."

"And how did it come out?" he shouted. "You probably spent half



"PUT ON YOUR HAT AND WALK."

the afternoon whacking away at the chair with a crowbar, club or sledgehammer. Why didn't you smash it to kindling wood? Why didn't you clear out the room and be done with it? If there's another house in America!"

"Mr. Bowser, don't speak to me that way!" she exclaimed as she rose up.

"I know what you were going to say, but you let me tell you that this house is run all right—as right as any other in America. As to the chair, you dung yourself down upon it the other night and broke it, and it's your business to make repairs or send it away."

"You—you are speaking to me?" he stammered as his eyes opened very wide.

"Speaking right to you, Mr. Bowser. I am not in the habit of talking to the walls or the furniture. Please sit down while I talk to you."

"Woman—do—do—"

"That's all right, Mr. Bowser—sit down. Now, then, there are no leaks in the roof of this house. If there are then you caused them by going up and cutting through the tin with an ax. Not a pane of glass is broken, not a doorknob off, not a piece of furniture out of repair except that chair. Something went wrong with you today, but you must either change your tune at once or put on your hat and take a walk!"

"Wh-what! You talk that way to me—to your husband!" howled Mr. Bowser as he leaped to his feet and his hair stood up.

"Be calm," she replied. "A wife has all the rights a husband has in this country, and one of her rights is to talk. You didn't seem to like the steak at dinner, and I noticed you making a face over your coffee. It was a fine steak, Mr. Bowser, and the coffee was excellent. However, if you can do better at a cafe I have no objections. Perhaps it would be as well for you to secure board elsewhere for a week or two!"

Mr. Bowser sat down. He sat down because his head whirled and he was wondering where he was at.

"You complain about things being broken," she continued. "Nothing is ever broken except by you. You go slashing around like a rhinoceros turned loose, and it's a wonder we have a whole piece of furniture in the house. If the doorknobs were not on to stay you'd have slammed them off long ago. You broke four glasses in trying to get one off the buffet the other night, and this morning you managed to pull two handles off your dresser and drag one

of the window curtains down. Nice sort of man you are to talk about my using sledgehammers and crowbars!"

She heard a gurgling, gasping sound from the direction of Mr. Bowser and glanced that way to note his bulging eyes and red face and open mouth.

"The other night we had a little difference of opinion," she said as she turned away. "Because I differed with you, you got up and tramped around the room and said it was no wonder that husbands were driven to drink and to spend their evenings in saloons. When you see fit to take a drink, Mr. Bowser, don't stop to consult me. Just go off and get your ginger ale; and if I find you on the doorstep I'll throw a bed quilt over you to keep the frost out. I have heard that saloons are very attractive places. If you prefer them to your home go ahead, and you needn't be in hurry about getting home."

That was Mrs. Bowser talking; but, though she was sitting in a chair, she seemed to Mr. Bowser to be whirling round and round. His eyes blurred, and there was a lump in his throat, and he hardly breathed as he waited for her to go on.

"I want some money for a new hat, gloves and hose, and I want it right away. I asked you last week, and you said you were hard up, though you brought home a ten dollar box of cigars that same night. Just remember that I am an equal partner with you in money matters, Mr. Bowser. Half you have belongs to me, morally and legally. If you can smoke fifteen cent cigars I can wear silk stockings at \$8 per pair. As a rule, the more a husband squanders the more he expects his wife to save, but we'll change things about."

Mr. Bowser rose up and stood for a moment, and he also extended an arm and opened his mouth. The words wouldn't come, however, and he sank back and wondered if it was a case of heart failure or paralysis.

"Now and then," went on Mrs. Bowser as she rocked to and fro and looked at the wall, "you pity me because I was brought up in the country and patronizingly praise me because I am not a fool. Yes, I was brought up in the country, and so were you. You ate with a knife and drank tea out of a saucer the first time I saw you!"

"By the great horn spoon, woman!" shrieked Mr. Bowser as he bounded to his feet, but she stopped him right there with:

"As to intellect, I could have more, and the same thing alls you. As a matter of fact, however, if I can't give you pointers on almost every subject under the sun, from the best way to tan a coon skin to the last political movements in Europe, I'll go out of business. Hold on, Mr. Bowser. Don't get excited. You are constantly criticizing my housekeeping. A wife should strive to please her husband in such things, but if he won't be pleased with her efforts then let him hire a housekeeper or take his meals out. You claim to be a good business man, but you have been beaten half a dozen times in the last year. I could have criticised you, but I didn't."

"And this—to me!" he managed to gasp out.

"All to you, Mr. Bowser, and just a word more. When I think I can do better I shall pack up my traps and get out. You'd better have the same line of policy. People are foolish to live together when they can't take comfort. I've got a few letters to write and will now leave you, and should any one call and ask for me you can say I'm very, very busy. Good night, Mr. Bowser—see you in the morning!"

Bliss Unalloyed.

He—What is your idea of perfect happiness?

She—A ball at which I am the prettiest, the best dressed and the most popular girl and where the other girls are so green with envy that they begin to look like the background of the floral decorations.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The Difference.

"Demosthenes was a great orator," observed the old fogey. "He used to put pebbles in his mouth when he spoke."

"Most of our modern orators substitute a rag," interrupted the grouchy.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Smart Girl.

Mistress—Why did you place the alarm clock beside the pan of dough, Mary?

Mary—So it would know what time to rise, mum.—Boston Transcript.

Reformed.

Ezra—John writes that he wants to be a sanitary engineer.

Mrs. Ezra—Well, I'm so glad he's reformed. He used to have such an aversion to washing.—Life.

It All Depends.

A baby is an angel fair
Somehow escaped from heaven's care
A baby is a squalling sprite
That keeps the blocks awake all night.

A baby is a blossom gay,
A rosebud opening to the day.
A baby may become a thorn
By which full many a heart is torn.

A baby is all tenderness,
The living form of a caress
A baby is a stranger rude
Or mischievous and wayward mood.

A baby's bright, a baby's sad.
A baby's good, a baby's bad.
Though neighbors may think otherwise,
The parent knows he has a prize.

—Washington Star.

HE GOT HIS CHOWDER

The Hotel Guest insisted on it, and They Led Him to It.

A man arrived at the Waldorf from Havana the other night and registered. "What sort of room do you wish, please?" asked the room clerk.

"I want a chowder," was the reply.

"A chowder?" repeated the clerk.

"Yes, dat's wat you call him—a chowder."

The affable room clerk turned pink behind the ears. He wondered if the others were chaffing him and turned to the desk clerk with an inquiring look.

"He wants a clam chowder, of course," the second clerk translated. "Men's cafe; down the corridor; second door to the right. Not yet closed." Then he turned to his list.

"But I want not se dining room," protested the traveler from Havana. "I vant a chowder. Surely you have se chowder?"

"Is it something to eat?" inquired the clerk.

"Ah, no! Eat is in a room. I vant a room with chowder. Ze ting were se water comes out from se top of se room and falls on se head."

A sigh of relief went up behind the desk.

"Oh! A room with a shower is what you wish."

"Zat's him—a chowder." And he was led to it.—New York Times.

Tempus Fugit.

"It is a year since last we met." Remarked a Thomas cat Unto a feline friend who, too, Upon a back fence sat.

"Indeed, it does not seem so long
A time since you were here,
But I have noticed recently
How fast time goes, my dear."

"Twas only yesterday-night that I sang here a melody
And some one in the neighborhood Shied many things at me

"A bootjack came, an oversho, a nickel clock at last.
I never realized before
That time could fly so fast!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Amplified Personality.

"What is the idea of using the pronoun 'we' so often in your articles?"

"Well," replied the contributing editor, "it's a matter of self protection. In case anybody takes offense I want to sound as much as possible like a crowd."—Washington Star.

Strangel

Bad paradoxes we have passed.
But this one is the worst:
You cannot make your money last
Until you make it first.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

And here's another little quip
That gives my mind a jar—
That cargoes often go by ship,
While shipments go by car.—New York Tribune.

The White Man's Burden.

She—You used to say that I was all the world to you.

He—Yes, and since we've been married I can appreciate exactly how poor Atlas felt.—New York Sun.

Some People Are Born Lucky.

OFFICE
OUT & Back



Impudent called at my office,
To borrow my hard earned "tin."

Had I been in I'd been out, for sure,
But as I was out I was in.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Event.

"Did you and your wife ever agree?"

"Yes; once when the house caught fire and we both tried to get out of the same door at the same time."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The New Cry.

"The king is dead, long live the king!" That cry once made the welkin ring.

But in the present year of grace, When women mostly set the pace, This cry grows louder all the while, "The style is dead, long live the style!"—Puck.

Both Ways.

"It is the upkeep that makes marriage costly."

"Unless you have fashionable neighbors, in which case it is the keep up."—Houston Post.

It Isn't the Salesman's Fault.

A man who went buying a hat Said: "Nix on such gay stuff as that!

No, not on your life!

It's for me, not my wife!

What's worn by males dead and fat?"—New York Press.

Wise Johnnie.

Teacher—Why didn't you ask your father how this sum was done?

Johnnie—"Cause I didn't want to be sent to bed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Natural Results.

"What a metallic tone that young lady has in her voice."

"Oh, that comes from her being a belle!"—Baltimore American.

Yes. Do.

Old Time looks slow, but he is sly.

He knows just how to get your goat.

If you want to see him fly Just sign a promissory note.

—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BOARD OF SURVEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A petition having been received by the Board of Survey from Charles A. Rideout and others, for the approval of a plan of Woodland street, and Lincoln street, under the provisions of Chapter 249 of the Acts of 1897, notice is hereby given that a hearing on said petition will be given in the Selectmen's Room, Town Hall, on Monday evening, November 3rd, 1914, at nine o'clock. Per Order Board of Survey.

By THOMAS J. ROBINSON, Clerk.

BOARD OF SURVEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A petition having been received by the Board of Survey from W. Irving Middleton and others, for the approval of a plan of Freeman street, from Lake street to Orvis road, under the provisions of Chapter 249 of the Acts of 1914, notice is hereby given that a hearing will be given in the Selectmen's Room, Town Hall, on Monday evening, November 23rd, 1914, at 8:45 o'clock. Per Order Board of Survey.

By THOMAS J. ROBINSON, Clerk.

BOARD OF SURVEY.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A petition having been received by the Board of Survey from Algernon E. Salt, for the approval of a plan, showing a change in the existing grade of Melrose Street, a hearing will be given in the Selectmen's Room, in Town Hall, on Monday evening, November 23rd, 1914, at 8:30 o'clock. Per Order Board of Survey.

By THOMAS J. ROBINSON, Clerk.

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the sweet and nutty flavor of our bread?—a little better than mother used to make. USE IT!

NO BETTER ICE CREAM AND SHERBET
ever offered to you, pure and sweet. Try it
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AUTOS DAY AND NIGHT

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Rowle's Block, Mass. Avenue

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Arlington, November 21, 1914.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	per line.	cents.
Editorial Notices, per line,	15	
Special Notices, " "	15	
Obituary Notices per line, " "	10	
Advertisements, per inch, " "	75	
one-half inch, " "	50	
Marriages and Deaths—free.		

Entered at the Boston post office (Arlington Station) (Second class matter.)

Thanksgiving Day.

The governors of many states in the Union have followed the lead of President Wilson and named Thursday, November 26, as "a day of thanksgiving and praise." Though shorn of some of its old-time first place in the hearts of the people of New England as the "home" day of the year through increased observance of the Christmas time, it still has a large place there and no urging by President or Governor will be needed during this generation at least to induce people here to observe Thanksgiving Day in a right spirit.

This local festival of our fathers having been made national by the act of President Lincoln in that year when the first strong promise of victory for the Union came from Vicksburg and Gettysburg, when the Martyr President called upon all to reverently recognize the hand of the Divine Ruler in the victories over which all loyal hearts rejoiced, it has been a day when thought has been largely focussed on national affairs.

We have but lately passed an election that, dealing with members of Congress, was to that degree national in its character. The outcome was peculiar in that representatives of both the Democratic and Republican parties, in party newspapers and in public addresses, expressed satisfaction with the outcome. How much of this is real and to what extent make believe is of little moment. Facts and not fancies are the things worth while; theories are only good when workable.

By a strange turn in the political tide, two years ago, the candidate of the Democratic party was elected President of these United States, and with him came into power the Democratic party in both Houses of Congress and all branches of the government. One of the first public utterances of the new President was an acknowledgement that his was the minority party on party lines drawn on big issues. The inference from this was that the President and his party recognized this fact and would act accordingly. Common prudence would have counseled going slowly in the enactment of partisan measures on the part of a minority, of conciliating the opposition; that it would by sane legislation endeavor to gain a following that would insure continuance in office. The way the party in power has met the situation it created is now clear to every one. How largely it is an occasion for thanksgiving and praise we leave our readers to judge. We only know that the cost of living has not been reduced, that additional burdens of taxation have been laid.

Now the theory and general belief seems to be that the well-to-do are to pay this new tax. It has never been so in the past. The man who pays the money to the tax collector is rarely if ever the one who has furnished the money. The business man who is enjoying success in his enterprise maintains a place in the business world because he understands and applies the law of percentages, understands the importance of overhead and permanent charges, and while making provision for the present, has an eye to the future in arranging a scale of profit. Any new burden imposed by changed trade conditions or cutting of margins by legislative enactment, is promptly shifted as in reality it will be imposed on the ultimate purchaser,—largely the wage earner.

Perhaps it will be well to consider these things and others connected with the welfare of the nation while enjoying the home comforts and the delights of comradeship next Thursday, and think about a way to bring about a change in anything that is not as it should be.

"A future clear and bright, with promise of the best things," is what President Wilson says of present business conditions: Secretary McAdoo is sure the new financial plan is to be the panacea for all monetary difficulties: Secretary Redfield is sure that time alone is needed to enable American manufacturers to compete successfully with cheap foreign labor.

Men familiar with the situation say that never before have their been so many idle men in these United States. The number now out of employment totals over two millions. We wonder how the roseate hues painted by the President and heads of departments at Washington appear to these would-be wage earners? Labor is the most perishable commodity in the world, for when a day's labor is lost, no power in the world can bring it back. It is not a question with this class of our

population how soon the prophesied good will be an accomplished fact. His problem is, how long can I afford to be without work in order that theories may be tested? And there is another question interwoven with this, voiced by the employers of labor, namely, can I stand the loss of my profit on the product of workmen until this readjustment is accomplished? Psychologically, scientifically, ethically this "how shall I make it work?" may be demonstratively (on paper) clear and plain, but theories furnish neither wages nor dividends, and it is on these latter men live and thrive.

Wednesday evening, at the Copley-Plaza Hotel in Boston, Major Henry Lee Higginson was the guest of honor at a dinner in observance of his 80th birthday. It was a notable gathering of men prominent in the business, political and social life of Boston, proud of the opportunity to do honor to the brave veteran of the civil war, the great banker and financial expert, founder of Symphony Orchestra, donor of Soldiers' Field and Harvard Union to Harvard University, open-handed dispenser of princely bounties. The world has an uplift when men with the ability have also the disposition to serve. Major Higginson will need no monument to keep his memory green.

That readable, sprightly and definitely political paper named "Truth," announced its demise in the November 19 issue. Its valedictory to its readers had hardly the tone of a dying gasp. It was worthy of a better fate.

Four weeks' vacation during a year is enough for school children, and this system, with only two or three hours' academic work a day, will be adopted eventually throughout the public and private schools of this country, according to the statements of Charles H. Bradley, superintendent of the farm and trade school on Thompson's Island, who addressed the Master Builders' Association at a "Kaffee Klatsch" held recently. "Keep the boys busy all the time," said Sept. Bradley. "Make the boy realize his responsibilities by causing his school life to resemble the real world as much as possible. This has been our plan, and from experience we believe it has meant our success with the boys." Mr. Bradley also declared that he considered the success of the trade school largely owing to the fact that political and religious controversies had not been allowed to interfere with the management.

A recent writer in the Transcript ten-eve states and to the point what many are beginning to realize but which many others have known, as to President Wilson's characteristics. The writer alluded to says:—

"Some time Mr. Wilson may learn that his theories are not the sum total of all wisdom and that by listening to a critic without losing his temper he may even improve them a little. He may also learn that the finest spun theory, supported by the prettiest casuistries, is not worth very much unless it is executed in a spirit of fair play and common sense."

A Seventieth Birthday

Thursday evening, Nov. 12th, the Park Avenue church and friends from beyond gave their pastor a genuine surprise. It was the seventieth anniversary of his birth. He thought he had completely guarded against any special note being taken of it, but his ministerial friends and members of a former church in Melrose Highlands, and the people at the Heights, were not to be denied this opportunity of doing him honor. Unknown to him, a large company gathered at the church and when requested to drop in and see a few friends, he was surprised to find a full house of merry people awaiting his coming. Mrs. Taylor was among the conspirators, but gave no indication of the intended reception. It was a genuine case of kidnapping an unsuspecting pastor.

The Friday Social Club had decorated the vestry very tastefully and the Woman's Guild and other church organizations had lent hand. For an hour or more Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were busy shaking hands with friends of the parish and from outside, including ministers from the region roundabout. Among those present were several from a former parish. It was a cheerful crowd, all bent on showing their high appreciation and deep affection for Mr. Taylor and his wife. The Heights pastor was in a happy mood and, after recovering from his surprise, was quite equal to the occasion. After handshaking, during which Miss Laura Finley and Oswald Banks, accompanied by Mrs. E. C. Shirley, furnished instrumental music, came singing and speech-making. Miss Katherine Ricker, alto of Central church choir, sang several times during the evening in superb voice and to the delight of every one. The chairman, Phineas Hubbard of Cambridge, in felicitous phrases introduced the speakers.

Nixon Waterman told of his acquaintance with the pastor and read several delightful poems quite in the mood of the evening. Rev. S. C. Bushnell spoke of Mr. Taylor's interest in the town and for the people of the church and congregation. Prof. Daniel Evans, of Andover Seminary at Harvard, told of his tramps among the White Mountains with the pastor and of his genial companionship. The Rev. Charles Washburn, of Natick, an intimate acquaintance of his boyhood, read a batch of interesting letters, including those from Prof. E. C. Moore, Pres. Samuel N. Cole, Revs. C. L. Noyes, Chas. S. Murchison, G. W. Brooks, George Hall, A. V. Vincent, W. J. Bott, Frank S. Hinnewell, A. R. Williams and others. In all, Mr. Taylor has received forty letters from friends congratulating him on safely arriving at threescore and ten, without his eye growing dim or his natural force being abated. And still they come.

Following the reading of a few of the many letters received, came a presenta-

tion speech by Samuel Usher, Esq., of Cambridge. After referring to his pleasant acquaintance with Mr. Taylor for many years, he emptied his pockets of five dollar gold pieces until a plate was heaped up, and gave it to the pastor, with the assurance that the gold on the silver plate was but a faint expression of the golden thoughts and warm affection entertained for him by a host of friends. Mr. Taylor responded for himself and wife in fitting and tender words. The surprise was complete and the deep joy and gratitude of finding out the large place he filled in the hearts of a multitude of friends,—old and new,—was more than language could express.

After this more formal part of the surprise, came light refreshments and a birthday cake, lit up by numerous candles, furnished by the Friday Social Club, and the informal greetings thrown in. It was a memorable evening in the pastor's life, and a spontaneous tribute of a host of friends among the ministry from Melrose Highlands and churches roundabout, and, by no means least, from his loyal church and parish at the Heights. It is worth while to reach seventy years under such sunny skies. Mr. Taylor makes nothing of walking five miles a day, and doing a full man's work, without losing the elasticity of step or quickness and vigor of speech. We shall expect to be on hand when he faces another surprise at fourscore.

Marriages.

DONALD KING—in Arlington, Nov. 11th, by Rev. D. R. Heffernan, Michael Doherty of Boston and Sarah King of Arlington.

BROSNAN—SWENKEY—in Arlington, Nov. 1st, Florence Wm. Brosnan of Cohasset and Anna Agnes Sweeney of Arlington.

BOARDMAN—MERRITT—in Arlington, Nov. 19th, by Rev. F. L. Massieck, Herbert Thomas Boardman of Holliston and Mary Sabra Merritt of Arlington.

Deaths.

SCANNELL—in Cambridge, Nov. 12th, Norma Scannel of Arlington, aged 45 years, 6 months. PIKE—in Arlington, Nov. 15th, Joseph Pike, aged 70 years, 3 months.

BARRETT—in Arlington, Nov. 17th, John Barrett, aged 70 years.

SKERRY—in Roxbury, Nov. 17th, Isabelle Greaves, widow of Samuel Russell Skerry, aged 50 years.

KETTELL—in Lexington, Nov. 18th, Charles W. Kettlell, in his 67th year.

WHEN looking for an orchestra, phone Arlington 562 and get rates of Sterling Orchestra, Dance and concert work. R. L. HOBBS, 44 Newcomb street, Arlington. 21Nov4W

PRIVATE AUTO for Hire. For social calls, parties and pleasure drives. Phone Arlington 682. R. L. HOBBS, 44 Newcomb St., Arlington. 21Nov4W

TENEMENT of four rooms to let at 54 Lewis avenue. Improvements \$15 per month. Tel. 444 Arlington. 21Nov4W

WILL PAY for the mink or saddle lining of an old fur-lined coat or circular. Address X. P. O. Box D, Arlington. All enclosures confidential. 21Nov2W

WANTED An experienced maid for second work. Apply Mrs. J. O. Tilton, 1 Elm Street, Lexington. 15. 21Nov4W

LOST Book No. 2057 of Arlington Five Cent Savings Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 390 of the Acts of 1908, as amended. Payment has been stopped. 21Nov3W

EXPERIENCED LAUNDRESS desired prices by the day in Arlington or Lexington. The worker and highly recommended. Phone Arlington 224-4 or address 3 Action St., Arlington Heights. 21Nov4W

TO LET on Gray street, Arlington, nine or one half of double house. All modern improvements. Address Mrs. H. F. Fier, 25 Gladwin street, Milford, Mass., or tel. Milford 3-2100. 21Nov4W

TO LET Private garage, at 51 Winkwood avenue, off Bartlett Avenue, Arlington. Accommodations for 100 gallons gasoline. Apply on premises. 21Nov2W

WANTED By a young woman in Arlington, light work by the day, or would do housework for small family. Work required. L. J. ADVOCAVE Office, Arlington, Mass. 11Nov3W

FOR SALE An open grate stove in excellent condition. Suitable for either coal or wood. Address Lock Box B, Lexington. 11Nov2W

ROOMS. Furnished or unfurnished to let, will all modern improvements, at 20 Russell St., Arlington. Apply on premises. 21Nov4W

LOST Book No. 2262 of Arlington Cooperative Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 390 of the Acts of 1908, as amended. Payment has been stopped. 11Nov3W

SITUATION WANTED An American woman would take day work of any kind. Also sewing. Address or apply to Mrs. B. M. 568 Mass. Ave., Lexington or phone Lexington 488 M. 11Nov3W

QLET At 44 Bartlett Avenue, half of a double house, on the sunny side. All improvements. Apply on the premises. 21Nov4W

LEXINGTON Two very desirable rooms, modern conveniences, centrally located, good boarding place 5 minutes' walk from house. Address 10 Muzzey street, or telephone 105-M. 11Nov3W

TO LET The Irvington, Pleasant street, Upper Room apartment, all modern conveniences, continuous hot water, gas range, hot water heat, janitor service. Rent \$55.00. Young children excluded. Apply C. Moore, 81 Walnut street. Telephone connection. 21Nov4W

TO LET A NICELY LOCATED 7 ROOM SUITE in a two-apartment house. Second floor, \$25. Gas and Coal Range. In fine condition. Phone 1-27-M. L. E. Bridgman, 82 Florence Avenue, Arlington Heights. 11Nov4W

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS PROBATS COURT.

MIDDLESEX, 88. November 10th, 1914.

Then personally appeared Walter S. Beatty, Secretary, Treasurer, and F. Foster Sherburne, President, and Leroy S. Brown, Elwyn G. Preston, Edward H. Barn and Lester E. Smith, directors of the Lexington Trust Company, and made oath that the foregoing statement, by them subscribed, is true to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Before me,
CHARLES W. SWAN,
Notary Public.

11Nov3W

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE Lexington Trust Company

OF LEXINGTON

at the close of business October 31st, 1914, as rendered to the Bank Commissioner.

BANKING DEPARTMENT.

ASSETS.

Mass. Bonds, (market value, \$4900.00) \$4,866.75

Other stocks and bonds, (market value, \$28,260.00) 29,100.00

Demand loans with collateral, 49,500.00

Other demand loans, 8,675.00

Time loans with collateral, 12,000.00

Time loans, 14,701.45

Other time loans and fixtures, 3,140.00

Expense, 3,598.42

Due from reserve banks, 27,538.08

Cash: Currency and specie, 9,192.49

Depositors' interest, 1,152.72

Total Assets, \$292,067.61

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock, \$50,000.00

Surplus fund, 12,500.00

Undivided profits, 5,482.17

Deposits—Demand, 210,682.56

Due to other banks, 15,450.98

Total Liabilities, \$292,067.61

For the last thirty days the average reserve carried was currency and specie 5.47 per cent; deposited in reserve banks 9.63 per cent; U. S. and Mass. bonds 2.8 per cent.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

ASSETS.

Railroad bonds and notes, \$1,829.00

Street railway bonds, 8,516.10

Telephone company bonds, \$8,100.00

Loans on

Y. P. C. U. Anniversary.

Continued from page 8.
evening, and the service were no less so. Chrysanthemums and palms adorned the platform. The musical program was a special one and much enjoyed. Mrs. Elmer A. Stevens presiding at the organ, rendering several fine selections. The choir of the First Universalist church of Cambridge, directed by Walter T. Cowlishaw, gave two anthems in a praiseworthy manner, the director giving the solo parts.

After the invocation by Rev. F. A. Blisbee, D. D., President Clayton A. Hilliard, of the Union, had a most happy and effectively expressed opening address and welcome. He evidently inherits his father's ability as a speaker. The greeting by Rev. Frank L. Masseck was both cordial and congratulatory, as well as appreciative of what the Union had been to the church and society. Miss Marion Aubens, contralto soloist, gave an impressive rendering of "The Voice of Jesus," followed with prayer by Miss Eleanor Blisbee, which was beautifully expressed and peculiarly in accord with the occasion.

It fell to Mrs. Francis B. Wadleigh, as has been the case on similar events, to be the historian. She, together with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O. Holt, are the only remaining active Charter members of the Union. We were deeply interested in the succinct and excellently expressed rehearsal of events of these past twenty-five years, as it recalled the past and many that are no longer with us. The Y. P. C. U. was formed by Rev. Irving Tomlinson, who felt that the young people of the church were seeking for something more than temporal benefit and enjoyment which the Chapin Club has furnished in such large measure up to this time. The first officers of the Union were, president, Miss Grace Swan, now Mrs. Ingraham, of Brooklyn; vice-president, Fred W. Hadley, now of Atlanta, Ga.; treasurer, L. K. Russell, now of Pottersdam, N. Y.; recording secy., Miss Mary E. Tomlinson, deceased several years ago; corresponding secy., Angie Wellington, now Mrs. J. O. Holt.

The concluding address was given by Rev. Thos. J. Farmer, Jr., president of the State Union, who gave an earnest address on the "Triune of Love"—love to God, to our fellowmen, and love within our own hearts. The service closed with the benediction by the pastor.

Cross-Country Run.

With runners finishing in second, third and seventh places, Arlington won the third annual interscholastic cross-country run of the Mystic Valley League, Friday afternoon, Nov. 14, over the Menotomy Rocks course in Arlington, with twelve points. Wakefield was a close second, with fifteen; Stoneham third, with 32; Peabody fourth, with 42; Reading fifth, with 47 and Woburn last, with 48 points. George Goodwin of Wakefield High was the first to cross the tape, and led by nearly 300 yards. He established a new record for the three-mile course, covering the distance in 15 minutes 45 seconds. The old record was over 3 minutes slower. After Goodwin came Capt. Harold

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"QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge quick clean and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c. & 25c.

"ALB. & CANVA. SHOE" in leather and webbing packed in zinc boxes, with sponge, 10c. In handsome, large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for full size package; charges paid.

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Pretty cross stitch designs. Canvas for use in making designs. French sets in the new shapes.

Center pieces, pillows, oval mats, new Bulgarian collars, Linen, diagram and D. M. C. to make, for 25 cents. Buttons covered and plating made.

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EXCEPT SATURDAYS.

9 A. M. to 12 M., - - 7 to 9 P. M.

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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—Miss Alice Kendall is entertaining Mrs. Parker of Montpelier, Vt.

—The George Lloyds have moved this week into one of the lower apartments on Wachusett Avenue.

—The Friday Social Club met this week at the home of Mrs. Wm. H. Blasdyle, 16 West street, Mrs. Herbert C. Catheart being the assisting hostess.

—The reception tendered Rev. J. G. Taylor on the anniversary of his seventieth birthday and the completion of forty years in the ministry will be found reported in another column.

—A food sale will be held this Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. Vaughn, under the auspices of the Study Club, for the benefit of the Red Cross work.

—There will be a "Kitchen Orchestra," given under the auspices of the Friday Study Club, Dec. 2d, in Crescent Hall. Miss Carpenter will be the leader. Tickets, thirty-five cents. Performance at 8 o'clock.

—The Social Service Committee of the Arlington Woman's Club, chairmaned by Mrs. Wm. H. McLellan, solicits clothing to be sent to the Belgians. Any one who is willing to contribute any articles may leave the same at Mrs. Wm. Drouet's, 56 Florence avenue.

—The K. P. G. Club was entertained on Monday evening of this week by the James Tildens, at their new and attractive home on Ridgefield Avenue, Winchester. The next two meetings of the club will be held with the Edmond Byrums, on Florence Avenue.

—In spite of the unpleasant weather there was a large attendance

For the Children

Huge Tin Soldier at Panama-Pacific Fair.



Young folks who are fortunate enough to be taken to the great Panama-Pacific International exposition to be held at San Francisco next year will see many quaint and curious things. For instance, they see the tallest toy in the world. There is a twelve acre playground called "Toyland Grown Up" in the "Zone," which is a part of the great fun section of the exposition. Little people are sure to be delighted when they see the tin soldier, for he beats anything in the toy line ever before constructed. This imposing warrior is built in imitation of the tin soldiers so common in the nursery, but he is fifty feet tall. Just imagine, if you can, a toy of that great size. The photograph here printed will give you something of an idea of this skyscraping tin soldier.

Shepherdess and Wolf.

The children stand in a long line, one behind the other, holding each one the dress of the player in front of her. The one at the head of the line is shepherdess; her followers are the lambs. One player stands apart from them and is called the wolf. He prowls stealthily around the flock, and the shepherdess calls out, "Who goes round my house this dark and stormy night?" The other answers, "I am a wolf." The shepherdess says, "I beg of you not to hurt my lambs." The wolf then says, "I only want one, and I mean to have this one," and he jumps at the last player in the line.

The shepherdess springs round to save her, followed by all the lambs, holding fast to each other's dress in line. The wolf pretends to jump away, but really tries to catch a lamb. The shepherdess tries to protect the lambs by keeping them behind her and facing the wolf at every turn.

If he does succeed in catching one, the shepherdess pays a forfeit. If the lamb can slip from his hold she must run and put herself in front of the shepherdess, who then becomes a lamb, and the escaped lamb is the shepherdess. The wolf in this case loses his place, changing with the last lamb in the line, who becomes wolf.

Sitting Cross Legged.

The next time you ride in a street car notice the number of people who sit cross legged. It has been estimated that four-fifths of them do. Probably you do. A prominent London physician has investigated the habit, and his advice is, "Don't sit cross legged." He states that the prime objection to the habit is that the return flow of blood is stopped at the knee, the result being that the veins in the leg swell up. As all of the weight is thrown to one side of the body under the leg, it is likely to go to sleep. The body should be equally balanced. Much crossing of the legs is also dangerous in that it is likely to cause lopsidedness. The limbs should be allowed to rest easily, so that the flow of blood is natural and the body equally balanced. - American Boy.

A Sample Search.

This is a good game for a hostess to introduce to a company of boys or young men. Each young man is given a scrap of cloth or goods of some kind and is sent to match it among a basketful of scraps on the table. When he has matched it he is then given pencil and paper and is asked to write down the name of the goods in question, the name of the color, to judge its quality, and to suggest some way for making it up into a garment. A discussion of the written answers then follows, which will afford the company much amusement.

Charade.

My first can't be measured;
It's on every hand;
You find it by seashore
And on very dry land.

My second's a man
Who a bagpipe does play,
But he's not so much known
By the people today.

My two joined together
Make a species of bird,
And its chirp is as quaint
As any you've heard.

Answer.—Sand, piper-sandpiper.

Points for Mothers

Helping the Shy Girl.

The common tendency of the girl in the formative period is toward shyness. Almost every girl whose body is growing beyond her control is so fearful of attracting attention in public that she wishes to remain as inconspicuous as possible, and any sudden remark addressed to her is apt to cover her with confusion.

It is interesting to note how many forms shyness takes. The most easily recognized is, of course, that which causes the girl to blush, stammer and be at an utter loss for words when addressed by any stranger.

Another form, which is just as common but seldom recognized, seems to oblige the girl to talk incessantly in a high pitched unnatural voice until the cause for embarrassment has been removed. This form is far more unfortunate than the former, for the girl is usually misjudged as extremely forward and boisterous, whereas her intense confusion is really the fault.

This form of shyness is almost always a consequence of ridicule. One girl, who at twenty-three is just beginning to recover from the habit of highly excited, ceaseless chatter when embarrassed, told an intimate friend recently that for years she actually suffered when she met strangers simply because her family used to make such fun of her shyness when she was fourteen.

Thanksgiving at School.

A plan to lessen the gloom for the little schoolgirl away from home is a packet of homesickness medicine sent from home to reach the school on Thanksgiving eve.

The case for holding the "powders" can be made of linen or silk in needle work fashion, folding over and tied with ribbon.

The outside should bear the inscription "Homesickness powder. One every two hours. To be opened on Thanksgiving Day."

When opened on Thanksgiving morning the case reveals eight good sized minnie envelopes carefully sealed. Each is marked with the hour for which it is intended, as, to be taken at 10 a.m., after rising, to be taken at 10 a.m. dry, to be taken at noon with a glass of water, to be taken at 2 p.m. with a grain of salt.

The contents of each envelope are a funny talk in the form of a letter by some member of the family illustrated by sketches or clippings as appropriate to the subject, home jokes, home news and fun, nonsense, verse and even tiny gifts attached to the sheets all go to make up a sure remedy for homesickness.

A Country Thanksgiving.

The ideal Thanksgiving is spent in the country. If father and mother and the children can journey to the old home to keep the festival with grandfather and grandmother and meet all the married brothers and sisters and their families, why, that is as it should be. Provided everything is harmonious.

But, unfortunately, sometimes when, as it were, the stage is all set for a family love feast, the discordant "in laws" and too often the members of the family themselves spoil everything by unkindness and foolish exactions, and what should be a season of good cheer and good will nearly degenerates into a family wreath.

Owing to the tendency of certain shoe buckles, jeweled or of silver, to catch in chiffon and lace skirts effort was made by their designers to produce something equally as attractive without the objectionable sharp points and edges. The result is the double loop lace shoe bow, particularly remarkable for the delicacy and beauty of the dentelle work, which stands out in clear relief against the density of a black background. These are worn at the side of the instep.

MOYEN AGE OUTLINES.

Novel New Afternoon Gown For Thanksgiving Festivities.



BLUE AFTERNOON COSTUME.

The gown pictured here would be a most attractive one to wear at the Thanksgiving matinee dinner or family reunion. The gown is of blue taffeta and has a quaint basque effect of tapestry figured gabardine whose scalloped hem falls below the hips. A novel feature of the basque is the fact that it is laced up the back. The low collar is finished with a narrow ruffle of batiste edged with lace. The deep circular tunic and draped skirt are of the plain dark blue taffeta.

LINGERIE PILLOWS.

Inexpensive and Easily Made Trifles Suitable For Christmas Gifts.

The daintiness of the lingerie pillow-slip grows more apparent each season, and no couch full of satin and velvet cushions is complete without the addition of at least one of these confec-

tions. In shape they are long and narrow, square, heart shaped, diamond shaped, octagonal or star shaped, with and without bounces. They are of fine handkerchief linen, cambric and marquisette.

One is decorated with Venetian embroidery, with medallion lace figures and point de venise lace finishing the edges. Another has fillet lace motifs and flowers. Some are done on fine hand woven linen. If initials are used they are not large and are surrounded by the empire wreath.

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EMBROIDERED DECORATION.

A Charming Design Which Can Be Used For Many Purposes.

A design for embroidering wreaths suitable for decorating cushion covers, table runners, bedspreads and pillow shams or rolls and for use as initial frames is pictured here.

Patterns for stamping three wreaths, one nine inches, two six inches in



IN COLORS OR WHITE.

depth, are included. The ribbon effect and leaves of the pattern are to be worked in solid embroidery, the stems outlined, and the dots may be worked as eyes or solidly.

Use mercerized floss or silk, either in colors or in white.

This May Manton pattern will be promptly forwarded to you by mail if 10 cents and number, 608, are sent to this office. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage. When ordering use coupon.

No..... Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

BASQUED SUITS.

The Vogue For This Style of Garment Continues to Grow.



SMART BASQUED SUIT.

Basqued effects are favored even for street costumes. An example of this is shown in the picture. This suit is of dark blue crepe de chine, with basque and accordion plaited skirt. Worn with it is a velvet stove pipe hat adorned with white love birds and black and white ribbon. Arrayed in a gown of this sort, milady, wending her way to church to hear the Thanksgiving sermon, would be assured of the fact that she was modishly and elegantly attired.

FUR COATS.

Handsome New Models That Are Comparatively Inexpensive.

Many of the most charming new fur coats are of black pony skin, which, as now treated, has an exquisite moire surface, closely resembling the costly broadtail. Moreover, these coats are not at all expensive, considering their handsome appearance and well wearing qualities. Some are finished with collars and cuffs of ermine, the tails arranged as a fringe or with less costly white fur, velvet or plush.

Other long coats and cloaks are of electric seal, muskrat and mole; also of striped lynx and civet, though these pelts are rather too barbarous looking for the taste of most women. Scarfs are longer and broader than ever, and muffs are either huge in size or tiny, while lovely little crossover pelterines of mole or seal or of velvet trimmed with fur.

Vogue of the Apron Tunic.

It is odd how some styles that never become popular persist for several years. There is the apron, tunic, for instance, at the present time. Two years ago we had a glimpse of a few imported lingerie models with apron tunics quite like real aprons, in front of the skirts.

Cheruit's apron tunic last year was another manifestation of the same idea. Now, there are long tulle aprons on metallic evening frocks.

Sometimes these aprons are longer than the foundation of heavy metallic silk and edged with metal fringe, moonkey fur or bows.

HOW TO COOK MEATS.

Sauté tough meats to keep the juices in and then stew until tender. Serve with thick gravy.

Roasted meats have a better flavor than baked ones. The meat should be first placed near the coals to sear and then drawn back to cook at lower heat.

Remember that the success of frying depends upon two things—having enough fat to completely cover the articles cooked in it and having the fat smoking hot.

Dry or tough meats can often be made tender and of a good flavor by braising. They are shot in a close covered pot with salt pork, stock and chopped vegetables and cooked slowly in the confined steam.

Meats for broiling should be cut very thin and turned over a clear hot fire as often as one counts ten. When the puffed appearance of broiled meat begins to disappear, it means that the moisture is evaporating and the meat will be hard and dry.

When baking meats the oven should be very hot at first, and then the heat should be slowly lowered to allow the cooking to be done slowly. Keep a piece of asbestos on hand to interpose between a dish and the hottest part of the oven when there is danger of burning.

The Sleep That Counts.

When you go to bed—if you are looking for beauty sleep—you should fall asleep right away. The beauty sleeper, the one who wakes up looking refreshed, will fall asleep the minute her head touches the pillow. She will fall into a slumber, heavy and dreamless, and she will waken in the morning of her own accord.

Milady's Mirror

Woman's World

Romance of Red Cross Duchess an Outcome of the European War.

Cultivating Plump Hands.

The appearance of the hands is an index to the general health, and a physician looks them over when he examines the pulse.

One of the best ways of retaining or acquiring fresh, plump looking hands is by means of oil baths.

Almond oil, or, lacking this, olive oil is the best. This is warmed and applied after the hands have been thoroughly washed or scrubbed, rinsed in clear water and all the moisture removed.

A little cologne may be added to make the work somewhat more agreeable. Go over the hands and wrists and crevices around the nails, covering the entire surface. Take five minutes or longer for each hand. The more oil the pores absorb the more they need this nourishing food. This treatment continued every night or every other night for two weeks will certainly make a vast improvement in the hands.

Hollows gradually fill in, the skin becomes refined and soft, the nails cease to appear dry and crack off, and the cuticle is more easily pushed back to display the delicate half moon.

That unbecoming sallow, wrinkled appearance gives way to a firm, smooth white skin, which gives encouragement to the possessor.

Thin, anaemic women should always nourish their hands in this manner. Good fattening creams or cocoa butter may be substituted or alternated with the oils.

Astringents in the way of tonics should be used to further tighten the tissues, and for this purpose lemon juice may be employed, or the lotion containing honey, lemon juice and cologne, one ounce each.

Protruding Wrist Bones.

Ugly, protruding wrist bones often disfigure an otherwise rather pretty arm and hand. Where the bones are too large there can be no help except to make plump the flesh about them and for this nothing is better than almond oil or cocoa butter.

Cocoa butter can be had at any drug store. It comes usually in square or oblong cakes, although some is put up in round stick shape in a neat tin case and covered with tin foil, easy to tuck into a hand bag or toilet case.

To use warm the end of the stick or cake by the flame of a candle. If nothing else is handy, or even by the slight heat of a couple of matches, anything to make it just soft enough to adhere to the palms of the hands. Have the skin ready-clean, soft and warm and dry-run in the cocoa butter thoroughly and leave it on to absorb which it does very readily, more so than any skin food or cold cream.

An objection has been made that it causes a growth of superfluous hair. If this is feared wash with a spray of good cologne, well and thoroughly applied. An atomizer costing 50 cents will last a lifetime for the purpose. If the wrists are made plump it stands to reason that the joints cannot protrude in ugly fashion. It is usually lack of flesh that causes the thing in the first place. And the same may be said of the elbow. Where the joint is sharp, by increasing the plumpness of the flesh on the arm the bones will not appear so prominently.

Whitening the Neck.

Brown necks are not half so attractive as white ones. Try this way of whitening:

First wash well with hot water and good soap; then massage with cold cream.

While the cream is still on the skin rub with half a freshly cut lemon; then massage again. Afterward wipe quite dry with a soft rag or towel.

Repeat the treatment night and morning for some weeks and you will be surprised to find how much whiter your neck has become.

Care of the Mouth.

In the cleansing toilet the care of the mouth, throat and nostrils should not be neglected. Few educated people neglect to brush the teeth before going to bed, but they are less careful in regard to the mouth and throat. The gums, tongue and roof of the mouth should be washed daily with a roll of absorbent cotton and the throat well gargled. If this rule were always followed throat troubles would be rare in the opinion of throat and ear specialists.

Strengthening the Eyebrows.

The following ointment will strengthen the growth and improve the appearance of the eyebrows: Red vaseline two ounces, tincture of cantharides one-eighth of an ounce, oil of lavender fifteen drops and oil of rosemary fifteen drops. Mix thoroughly. Apply to the eyebrows with a small brush once a day. Be careful that none gets into the eyes, as it will inflame them, as all oils do.

Economy in Furs.

A note in fur fashions which is sure to bring joy to the heart of the woman who has only a small dress allowance is that, while a good deal of fur is used as a trimming, no large pieces are in vogue. For instance, from a last year's muff it will be quite possible this season to make a muff and a "chocker," the name given to the small round piece of fur which encircles the throat, ties tightly in a smart ribbon bow or ends in a big velvet flower. Muffs are smaller—in fact, many are so small that they hardly cover the hands. A small, round muff and a tiny "chocker" are considered the acme of smartness.

SOME DEAD LIBRARIES.

Mausoleums at Oxford. For Works Long Since Out of Use.

In his book on "Old Oxford Libraries" Strickland Gibson describes the old library of Jesus college, built and founded by Sir Leoline Jenkins about 1676, "as a mausoleum for books long since dead."

"For can any change of scholarship," the author asks, "quicken old Testatus and raise him from the grave? Will any theologian, save out of mere curiosity, ever pore again over the sixteen folio volumes of Alfonso Salmeron? It is only by a few antiquaries that the old books are taken from their shelves. The undergraduates never enter; indeed, some have never heard of the Old Library. It is elsewhere, in the Undergraduates' Library, that the present generation seeks learning."

But even this is not the deadeast of libraries, for Mr. Gibson describes a less frequented one within the precincts of Christ church:

"Dr. Richard Allestree, regius professor of divinity, in 1680 conveyed the whole of his books to the university in trust for the use of successive regius professors of divinity. The university, by the deed of trust, was to exercise the right of visitation, but no money was left for the maintenance of the library, nor has provision ever been made for it. In a secluded cloister within a small chamber and a long, narrow room paved with red tiles the books, unvisited, pass their days in dusty desolation and unbroken peace. Only the professor has the right of entry, a right probably exercised but seldom by one whose duty it is to interpret the living Word and who may well hesitate to explore the wastes of long exhausted theological controversy."

"The eighteenth century library of St. Edmund Hall is worth visiting for the sake of its picturesque appearance and its diminutive size. It is situated above the chapel and is approached by a narrow and tortuous staircase, on which, unless the visitor follows his guide very closely, there is some likelihood of his being temporarily lost. The library is the smallest in Oxford—a little room with gallery running round. Originally the books were all on the walls, but recently some transverse cases have been added, thus rendering perambulation difficult. It is a library for the sedentary only."

MADE A RECORD FALL.

It Was Remarkable, Not For Distance, but For Results.

Writing in 1841 of a fall from an immense altitude which did not result in death, a French observer, M. Manzini, declares that he had searched in vain in the annals of science for a similar case. We can well believe it.

The victim or patient was a tapster who had been engaged in putting up decorations on the occasion of the belated obsequies of Napoleon the Great in the lofty dome of the Church of the Invalides in Paris. When busy moving a ladder on the top of a high scaffolding he overbalanced himself and, in obedience to some obscure instinct, jumped clear of the ladder and the platform, crying to his fellow workmen as only a Frenchman would, "Be bold me quit!"

With these cheering words on his lips he fell eighty-two feet, bounding in one place off the roof of a little dome, which caused him to describe a second parabola in the air, and landing finally, feet first, on the slate roof of a small sacristy.

Crashing through the slate, he landed astride a rafter, where he was found sitting, surprised, but coherent, for he was able to give his name and address when asked for them. He had no recollection of this and became unconscious when put to bed shortly afterward under the care of the great Pasquier. His insensibility lasted a very short time, however, and he made an extraordinarily rapid recovery, having sustained no apparent injuries, either external or internal. At the end of a month Pasquier found him quite well.—London Lancet.

Germany's "Flower City."

Erfurt is appropriately called the "Blumenstadt," or Flower City, of Germany. Almost 3 per cent of the population is engaged in commercial horticulture. While vegetables and flowers for sale are grown on a large scale, of much vaster proportions is the business in flower and vegetable seed. The larger Erfurt seed firms ship to almost all parts of the civilized world.—Argonaut.

The First Express.

The express business was started by William F. Haraden of Boston. In 1838 he contracted with the Boston and Worcester railroad for the carriage of packages over its line. In the following year he arranged for a service between New York and Boston four times a week. He himself was the messenger, and he carried his packages at first in a small hand bag, afterward in a stout trunk.

Placing the Blame.

Simms—You're a poor sort of a club member. I very seldom see you around at the clubhouse. Timms—Why, I get around once or twice a week. Simms—Well, look at me; I'm there every night. Timms—Yes, but you're married and I'm single.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Political Definitions.

Ambrose Bierce, the satirist, gave at a dinner these rather cynical political definitions.

"A conservative," said Mr. Bierce, "is a statesman who is enamored of existing evils, while a radical would replace them with others."—Washington Star.

PERILOUS CLIMBING.

Scaling the Almost Vertical Wall of the Grand Canyon.

Two brothers, Walter and Ray Men-denhall, had been placer mining near the foot of the Henry mountains in Utah, says a writer in the Montreal Herald, and had come down the Colorado river in boats to the Grand canyon. There they had a very thrilling adventure.

Learning that the river could be followed on foot for a short distance down the canyon, the brothers started out one morning to examine the numerous rapids that mark the entrance and select channels by which they might most safely descend the river.

They found the way rough, but they persisted and covered nearly ten miles. Then because of the difficult traveling they determined that rather than repeat their experience they would scale the canyon wall.

They finally selected a place where the precipice was not more than 200 feet high. Certain shoulders of rock, moreover, seemed to afford a safe way for climbers. For the first fifty feet the work was comparatively easy, for the jutting ledges were short and numerous, but the way gradually became almost vertical, with only slender rims and points of rock to hold to as they climbed. But it always looked a little easier just beyond, and for some time the men climbed confidently and steadily.

In following the "tilt" of the ledges the brothers had worked somewhat to one side until they reached a narrow shelf, on which they stopped for a few moments to rest and steady their nerves. At this point the cliff was a vertical drop of over 150 feet, and the rocky wall above appeared to be unscalable.

There was only one possible way to ascend. A narrow opening in the face of the cliff, where a column of rock, loosened by frost, had broken away and tumbled into the canyon's depths, offered the only hope of progress.

For forty feet or more the young men followed that cleft until they reached a narrow shelf, about fifteen inches wide, directly beneath the final rim of the canyon. By rising on tiptoe the taller of the two men could just reach the top with his fingers. The rim of the rock projected slightly over the shelf on which the men stood.

One of the brothers found a secure hold for his hands and bent his knees inward and his shoulders outward. Then the other brother carefully worked his way up between the cliff and his brother's side, stepped first on the latter's hip, then on his shoulder, and so clambered over to the top of the cliff. After he had got a secure brace for one foot and a hand he reached down and clasped his brother's hand. The brother below slowly crawled and scrambled and slid upward until at last he succeeded in drawing himself over the rim to a place of safety.

Once on top the two sank trembling and exhausted to the ground.

Springing the Needle Gun.

The Prussians kept the secret of the needle gun for thirty years, and then sprang it on the Austrian army at Sadowa with demoralizing effect. Indeed, the effect of the Prussian quick firing at that battle was more moral than material, for the needle gun was of shorter range than the breech loading rifle then in use of other armies. Still, the sudden revelation of the secret in the war with Austria had a good deal to do with winning the victory. The needle gun had been completed as an invention in 1836. The Prussians stocked their arsenals with it, serving it out gradually and training a nucleus of men in its use, and yet kept the world in ignorance for years that they had an entirely new arm.—Manchester Guardian.

Cut Out Waste—Result, Beauty.

When Joseph Pennell was in Panama he stopped to admire the lock at Pedro Miguel. "How is it," he asked the engineer, "that you make your arches and buttresses as fine as those of a cathedral?" "Oh, that's done to save concrete," was the reply.

Economy as the basis of beauty is not so strange as it may seem. It was through elimination of the superfluous that the loveliness as well as strength of that Panama structure grew, and the same principle may be found at the root of every successful work whether of art or industry.—Craftsman.

Whistler and the Girl.

A girl amateur once showed some of her dreadful attempts at painting to Whistler. "I always paint Nature just as I see it," she said. "H'm," said Whistler, examining one of her pictures; "I admit that is usually right." "Usually?" exclaimed the lady. "I thought one should always paint Nature as one sees it." "No," was the reply; "certainly not when one sees it like that"—London Standard.

In a Trice.

Many persons use the phrase "in a trice" who have no conception of its meaning. A trice is the sixtieth part of a second of time. The hour is divided into sixty minutes, the minute into sixty seconds and the second into sixty trices, or thirds, from the Spanish tris.

It Puzzled Him.

Silas—I hear your son left that small town and went to the city so that he could have a larger field for his efforts. Hiram—Yes, and that's what gets me. When Hank was home a two acre potato patch was too big a field for him.—Chicago Herald.

Give me insight into today and you may have the antique and future worlds.—Emerson.

OLD TIME PRICES.

Cost of Living in the Early Years of the Last Century.

A subscriber living in Pennsylvania has sent us an account of a daybook kept in 1814 by one of his forbears, the keeper of a general store in Amity township, Berks county. From this daybook one catches a glimpse not only of what 100 years ago it cost the Pennsylvania citizen to live, but also a glimpse of how he lived. For instance, "With nearly every bill of goods charged would be attached one gallon of whisky, rum or brandy, price 25 cents." Homes were lighted with candles, "costing anywhere from 37½ cents to 87½ cents a pound."

"Candles were 87½ cents to 75 cents per yard."

"Tea was \$1 a pound."

"In one charge a man bought one-quarter of veal at 4 cents a pound."

"Eggs were never more than 10 cents per dozen, with 6 to 8 cents the common prices."

"Chickens, 12½ to 18 cents apiece; geese, 25 cents to 37½ cents apiece."

"Beef, 8 to 4 cents; wool, 10 cents to 12½ cents per pound; muslin, 50 cents per yard."

"The climax was reached in one charge—one bushel of salt, \$16."

We seem to have boxed the compass in the matter of the costs of living. One hundred years ago it was manufactured goods and commodities against which transportation costs were charged which were high. food was cheap. Today factory products are cheap, food dear. We wonder if things will ever be so comfortably arranged that food and manufactured goods and commodities from far distances will all be cheap.—Toledo Blade.

HORSE TRICKS.

They Are Liable to Be Played at an Awkward Moment.

It is not always wise to teach a horse to play tricks, as this story, told by General Sir Robert Baden-Powell in Pearson's Magazine, proves:

John Leech's inimitable circus horse that insisted on sitting down with his rider whenever he heard a band play. It is the prototype of a horse of mine which, in a weak moment, I had taught to rear up and "salaam" whenever I leaned forward to make a bow.

It was all very pretty when I was out riding and met any lady of my acquaintance, but it became an infernal nuisance when I was out pig sticking. I would lean forward to meet the rush of a charging boar with my spear—up would go the silly beast on end, just at the moment when his safety depended on my taking a true and deadly aim with my spear point. The consequence was that his hind legs showed many scars from boars' tusks, and he was lucky that he did not end his career with his belly ripped open.

I had, too, at one time a fine, but somewhat nervous charger. One day on a parade my mount suddenly gave way with me and quietly lay down. I thought for the moment he was ill, but on rousing him he immediately sprang to his feet again, quite fit and well. A week or two later, when riding with a friend, we stopped for a moment to admire the view, when down he went again. It was evident to me that he had been trained to lie down at a given signal, but I never discovered for the life of me what that signal was.

Lost His Nerve.

Many years ago a blacksmith near York, England, successfully performed the delicate operation of removing a cataract from an eye on several of his fellow villagers, says the London Chronicle. The fact became known to a doctor in the neighborhood, who so admired the blacksmith's skill that he provided the means for his education as an oculist. To the blacksmith the removal of the cataract was no more than a mechanical feat, but when he became acquainted with the structure of the human eye and its amazing delicacy he was so overpowered by the rashness of what he had done in ignorance that he lost his nerve, and with the fear of knowledge he insisted on returning to his avil.

Making Law.

"How is the law made?" asked the instructor in United States history.

"Oh," replied the maiden cheerfully, "the senate has to ratify it, and then the president has to—has to veto it; and then the house of representatives has to—" She hesitated for a moment and knit her pretty forehead. "Oh, yes! I remember now," she said. "The house of representatives has to adjourn until the next session!"—Youth's Companion.

The Waning Honeymoon.

"Terrible scene at my house today," said Mr. Nuwed. "My wife says I don't love her any longer."

"And married only two months. How's that?"

"Because instead of my usual roses I took home a nice head of cabbage."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

And Catches Him.

"Man," declared the old fashioned preacher, "is a worm."

"And," said a man who had been married three times and who was occupying a small space in a rear pew, "woman is the early bird."—Chicago Herald.

Not a Diplomat.

Knicker—is your wife's mother a diplomat? Bocker—No, she doesn't go home after she has said the wrong thing.—New York Sun.

Cut your pattern to compare with the pay envelope.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS*Continued from 1st page.*

The best man was William Estery of New York, a cousin of the groom. The wedding march was played by Miss May Sweetser. During the evening solos were sung by Murray Van Horn, Dale Anderson, Guy Thornburg and Atwood Hunt; James J. Hand being pianist. The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond pendant. After traveling in New York, Washington and Pennsylvania, the couple will reside in Baltimore, Md.

=The Arlington indents' Light F.C. tug-of-war team pulled a draw after a 14-minute session with the Division 23, A. O. H. team, Tuesday night, in A. O. H. Hall. The Independent team was made up of A. E. Horn, anchor; H. A. Horne, T. Connolly and H. Giles, and the A. O. H. team was made up of Patrick Conroy, anchor; H. Connolly, C. Cadigan and Francis Driscoll.

=A meeting of the men of St. Agnes' parish was held in the church on Sunday evening, in the nature of a rally of the Holy Name Society. About one hundred and fifty new names were added to the membership list. Rev. Fr. Lyons, president of Boston College, was the speaker. The pastor of the church, Rev. Matthew J. Flaherty, also spoke and he enrolled the new members into the society, being assisted by Rev. Wm. F. Fennessey and Rev. Fr. Early.

=There was a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Philathaeans in the chapel of First Baptist church, Monday evening, over the address of Rev. W. J. Swaffield, D. D., pastor of the Boston Baptist Bethel, who told "How a down town church meets and helps the lower classes." The lecture was greatly enjoyed and was informing as to what the church Dr. Swaffield represents is doing for a certain class of people in Boston. Light refreshments were served during the social hour.

=The Amateur Boston Pil League, in which Arlington Boat Club has always had a team and been not infrequently a winner, is well along with the 1914-15 season and on Monday ranked third in the bunch of eight clubs, with eight wins and four losses. The game last Monday evening was with the Boston Athletic Association team. The A. B. C. team won two of the three strings, but in total pinfall the B. A. A. had an advantage of six pins, so it was a split even in the game's record.

=The Union Thanksgiving service will be held this year in the First Parish (Unitarian) church on Thanksgiving Day. Organ voluntary at 10:40, opening hymn at 10:45. The Rev. Dr. Nathan E. Wood will preach. The organ music will be, Voluntary, Whitney's Processional March and Batiste's Offertory in B minor. The choir will sing the following selections from Mauder's Cantata, "A Song of Thanksgiving," quartet, "O come, let us sing;" trio, "The Promise;" soprano solo and duet, "The Fulfillment." The churches ought to be largely represented at this union service.

=Mrs. Clayton Farrington, who has been a guest of her daughter, Mrs. R. Walter Hilliard, of Norfolk road, returned to her home in Portland, Me., Monday. Mr. Farrington came up from Portland on Sunday to spend the day with his wife and daughter. The Farringtons are old residents of Portland and are well known and prominent in the social life of that city. Mrs. Farrington being a member of several of its most popular and exclusive clubs.

=Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert F. Mead, who have recently moved to 27 Jason street, Arlington, quietly celebrated their 25th anniversary of their marriage on Monday evening, Nov. 18th. There were present about twenty-five members of the immediate family connections. They were married twenty-five years ago at West Acton, Mass. Mr. Mead purchased the well known Wm. E. Wood estate. He is a brother of Mr. Fred S. Mead, a former Selectman of Arlington.

=The first meeting of the season of St. John's Men's club was held Wednesday evening, Nov. 18th, at 74 Pleasant street. The officers for the coming year were elected, as follows:

Prest., Mr. Wm. D. Elwell; vice-prest., Mr. Allyn C. Fitch; sec. and treas., Mr. Gerard B. Ladd; directors, Rev. Chas. T. Hall, Mr. Chas. H. Somerby, Mr. Harry G. Brown.

Following the business, an interesting stereopticon lecture was given by Mr. John F. Scully on Belgium and Holland. The views were numerous and were graphically described by Mr. Scully.

=Lucy Adelaide, widow of Francis H. Peabody, died on Nov. 15th, in her 84th year, at 247 Berkley street, Boston, the funeral taking place from there on Wednesday forenoon. Her late husband was of the banking firm of Kidder-Peabody Co., and the family had a residence on the waterside of Pleasant street, Arlington, for many years, which for the past thirty or more years has been the home of the invalid daughter of the family, Mrs. Peabody having had her summer residence at Pride's Crossing, Beverly.

=On the evening of Nov. 12th the Young People's Union of the Universalist church of Arlington, celebrated its twenty fifth anniversary with a social to members and friends. The vestry, where the affair was held, was decorated in the Union's colors, blue and white, by Miss Pauline Winn. The word of welcome was by Clayton Hilliard, the president, who framed his speech in words appropriate to the occasion. A feature of the program and one that created no end of fun and displayed a good deal of ingenuity, was a series of what was termed "Moving Pictures," acted out by members of the Union. Interspersed between these was a sweetly rendered soprano solo by Pauline Winn, who was heard in a duett number with Wm. D. Swan, Jr., accompanied at the piano by Miss Whitton. A prophecy which was written and read by Irving Dawes, was a clever conceit and was greatly enjoyed, as it was full of hits on the members. The evening closed with the serving of refreshments.

=Good weather and the best of material for first class concrete work right at hand in unlimited quantities, have made it easy for the contractors for the erection of the new High school building to make a brave showing since operations were begun on the Schuler court site. Already the dimensions of the building are clearly outlined and with surprising rapidity the foundation walls for the brick are well along to completion in the rear and east side. Each time we have occasion to observe a large building in course of construction, we note some new feature intended to increase speed. At the new building to which we refer, instead of the machine used so effectively on the new Town Hall to mix the concrete, we

found a perpetual motion affair, requiring no waiting for refilling the mixing cylinder, but one which all day long pours out a continual stream of material to be trundled in barrows to the point to be built up. Any interested will find much to claim attention if a visit is made to witness operations.

=Miss Josephine W. Whitaker of this town, was a delegate from Cambridge and Arlington to the annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions held in Philadelphia, Penn., last week, at the Congregational church, on Wednesday and Thursday all day and on Friday morning. The meetings were intensely interesting and enthusiastic, besides being well attended. The introduction of new missionaries and the Commission Service for Miss Laura D. Ward of Medford, Mass., for appointment to Foo chow, China, were very impressive. The closing address by Mrs. Henry W. Peabody was listened to with the closest attention. Beautiful weather and wonderful meeting crowded the 47th annual convention of the Woman's Board of Missions with great success.

=The regular meeting of the Civic League will be held in Crescent Hall, Arlington Heights, on Tuesday, November 24th, at 8 p. m. Rev. Samuel C. Buell will speak on the subject of "Libraries." Mr. Alton F. Turner, chairman of the school committee, and Mr. C. Howard Roberts will take up the subject of "The relations of the schools to the people." Mr. S. K. Nason, superintendent of the playgrounds in Brookline and Mr. Herbert A. Snow will talk on the subject of "Playgrounds." This will be ladies' night and all the citizens of the town are invited and will be cordially welcomed to this meeting, which is expected to be one of the largest and most enjoyable of the series held by the league this season.

=Old friends in Arlington have sympathized with Mrs. Lilla Field Stevens, whose husband was deceased last week. Herbert Barton Stevens, born in 1855, spent the early years of his life in Newton. He married Lilla Field in 1881 and moved to New York, where he was a woolen merchant. The late Gardner S. Cushman was a member of his firm,—Stevens, Sanford & Handy. Mr. Stevens had a beautiful home in Greenwich, Conn., where he has lived about fifteen years, but had gone to New York for the winter and died on Nov. 9th, after several years of failing health. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens had two sons, Laurence Field and Weld Merrick, the former of whom died three years ago and the latter, a Princeton graduate, is a lawyer in New York. Mr. Stevens was buried from the Congregational church in Greenwich, with which he had been prominently identified and to which he had given generously. He was a genial, kindly disposition and made many friends wherever he went.

=The Arlington Woman's Club met Thursday afternoon at 2:45, in Associates Hall, the meeting being opened by the president, Mrs. Arthur Saul. The program was in charge of the Home committee, Mrs. W. A. Peirce chairman. Previous to the introduction of the speaker, Mr. William F. Smith, a former resident of Arlington, gave baritone solos, accompanied at the piano by Miss Pulsifer. Mr. Smith is known to many in Arlington as a musician, having been the leader of an orchestra organized several years ago and has played at many affairs in the town. He is now a member of the Winchester orchestra. His vocal talent was a surprise to many, but never has the club been favored with a more pleasing singer. Mr. Smith has fine quality of tone, besides splendid range and handles his voice with intelligence. Mrs. Henry M. Chamberlain, who is a member of the Home Economics committee of the Mass. State Federation, gave a most interesting talk on "Making the best of what we have," which was suggestions for making one's home more in harmony by learning to discriminate between the good and the bad in house furnishings and decorations. The usual social tea was served after the meeting.

=Dora Miles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Philpott, was married at the home of her parents, 285 Mass. Avenue, Nov. 18th, to Mr. Max Hubert Meyer, also of this town, by Rev. Lewis A. Walker, the double ring service being used. The only attendant was Marion, the young sister of the bride, who was ring bearer, dressed in a pretty frock of white embroidered lawn, the rings being carried in a basket trimmed with chrysanthemums and roses. The wedding march was played by Mrs. John R. Jones, organist of Trinity Baptist church where the couple are prominent in church work. The bride was beautifully dressed in white crepe-de-chine, the tulle veil being fastened to the hair with vinery lilies, and the shower bouquet was of these flowers and bride roses. Only the relatives and intimate friends witnessed the marriage, but the reception was largely attended. The house was handsomely decorated with chrysanthemums and palms. The ushers were Messrs. Ralph A. and Herbert C. Philpott, brothers of the bride, and Messrs. Gunnell F. Allen and Edmund M. Studley, both of Newton, cousins. Mr. and Mrs. Myer will be at home after Jan. 1st, at 60 Trowbridge street, Arlington.

=Mrs. John H. Hardy and Mrs. Truman L. Quimby were the instigators of a subscription afternoon for the benefit of the Red Cross work, which was given on Tuesday of this week at the home of Judge and Mrs. Hardy, at 40 Irving street. Mrs. Quimby contributed readings and was assisted by the quartette of the Music Club of Arlington. Friends generously subscribed for the afternoon and an appreciative audience, who were entertained for over an hour with readings by Mrs. Quimby and selections by the quartette. Mrs. Quimby read from Browning, Kipling, Tennyson, Milton Vaughn, Moody and Drummond, the latter part of the program being entirely from this latter writer. There is no one we have ever heard who can read Drummond to give such pleasure as Mrs. Quimby, for her familiarity with the dialect used by the writer makes her readings of his lines a pleasure to listen to. By request Mrs. Quimby read the fourth chapter of Ibsen, and her rich tones gave a meaning to this familiar chapter surely never felt or dreamed of before. The members of the quartette at this time were Mrs. John M. Dick, Mrs. H. W. Reed, Mrs. E. Nelson Blake and Mrs. Henry Hornblower. They gave three groups of songs during the afternoon that added not a little to the program, for their voices blended in sweet harmony. Mrs. Hardy made a gracious hostess and her hospitality was one of the charms of the afternoon that was the means of earning the splendid sum of seventy dollars.

Night vs. Day School.

NOVEMBER 16, 1914.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The letter signed "Lemons" (I regret he did not attach his true name) I read with considerable interest, for there is no question in my mind that we are spending more of the public funds for education than we should. When he, however, takes exception to night schools I think he makes a mistake and I will try and explain why.

The boy who attends day school usually goes because he is compelled to, or to keep in touch with his friends, and has generally no serious purpose in view, hence he does not take more interest in his studies than is necessary to keep along with his class. The boy who attends night school, however, is one who has had to go to work before completing his education and finds himself deficient in those studies necessary in his work; he goes to the night classes because he wants to go and is eager to learn, and knowing his deficiency, is anxious to make them up. This boy will study intelligently and will learn quicker because he knows why he is studying and has a real purpose in view.

The boy in the day school costs the town roughly \$40.00 per annum and is a non producer, while the boy in the night school costs the town, say \$15.00 (I do not know the exact figure) and is not only a producer but receives wages usually sufficient to pay for his keep. I therefore say let more of our boys go to work instead of to High school and they will soon learn the value of an education which the town can give them at the night school at less cost and with more satisfactory results.

In Manchester, England, where day school education is paid for by the parents of the scholar, there are numerous free night schools which are attended by earnest students who during the day work at the bench and lathe, and they go there for real study. I know because I was one of these students and gained more real serviceable knowledge at the night school than I ever gained in the day school.

I am heartily in favor of night schools and sincerely trust a class in geometry and architectural and mechanical drawing will be formed and every help and encouragement given to those boys who want to get along in their chosen business or profession. The teacher in the night school in England is a practical man, usually one who has charge of a drafting room in an engineering or construction works office.

ARTHUR BIRCH.

Y. P. C. U. 25th Anniversary.

A pleasant series of social events led up to the religious observance of the 25th anniversary of the Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church of Arlington, on Sunday evening, Nov. 15th, when the church was filled in every part by friends of the Union and associate societies from the towns and cities in this vicinity. This was an inspiring sight especially on a stormy

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Arlington vs. Lexington.

The second season of girls' field hockey was opened Tuesday at Arlington, when the Lexington High school eleven, state field hockey champions, defeated the Arlington High school girls, 8 to 2. This is the same score by which Arlington last to Lexington last fall.

The all around playing ability and team work won for Lexington, which was the first contest in a series of three for the championship of the two towns. The visitors kept the ball in Arlington's territory much of the time, and started off by scoring six tallies in the first quarter. Miss Perry began the slaughter, making Lexington's first two goals. By the end of the first half Lexington had made seven goals, while the Arlington girls had scored but one.

The home team held the visitors nearly scoreless in the last two quarters and allowed them but one tally in the closing period. Arlington also made another score in the final quarter.

LEXINGTON H. S. ARLINGTTON H. S.
Lucy Sprague row.....low Elsie Williams
Kath Hubbell rif.....rif Helen Hadley
Isabel Ferry c....of Gladys Vail
Ruth Reynolds rif.....rif Mildred Bolster
Elizabeth Nowers rif.....of Dorothy Bateman
Mabel Page libb.....rib Bettie Willis
Hele Locke chb.....chb Benita Vail
Hele Cassidy chb.....chb Ruth Gleason
Margaret Kinney libb.....libb Anna Hooker
Marjorie Patterson rfb.....rb Mary Plaisted
Ruth Britton g.....g Margie Gillis

Score Lexington 8, Arlington 2. Goals made by Miss Hubbell 3, Miss Perry 3, Miss Sprague 2, Miss Williams, Miss Gladys Vail. Referee, Miss Dorothy Vesta. Umpires, Miss Helen Bowker and Miss Mary Barker. Time, 15m. periods.

Damage by Wind.

A wind storm of nearly hurricane proportions visited eastern Massachusetts on Nov. 13th. Arlington was the place where the greater damage was wrought, though the velocity of the wind was not as great as at several other points. The havoc wrought here was mainly due to lack of proper inspection on the part of those in charge of telegraph poles, rather than abnormal conditions as to wind.

About two o'clock on the afternoon of last week Friday, one of the most heavily loaded poles on the south side of Broadway in Arlington was blown across the avenue, carrying with it in both directions pole after pole, until all between Wyman and Tufts streets were flat. One section of the big feed wire of Boston Elevated System landed on the south rail of the outward track and the pyrotechnics resulting can better be imagined than described. The upper surface of this rail was melted in many places, and two sections of rail utterly ruined, for it was a considerable time before Frank W. LeBaron, electrical expert, arrived and diverted the current, which about the same time was shut off at its source.

Not since the storm of some years ago that prostrated telephone poles along the line of the Boston & Maine R. R. in Somerville, have we witnessed a tangle equaling that to be seen on Broadway on November 13.

By a fortunate circumstance there were few pedestrians on this much travelled street at the time and three teams only and no electric cars were caught in the danger zone. Two of these teams escaped without serious hurt, but Mr. Frank F. Reynolds, of East Lexington, was badly injured. Mr. Reynolds was driving two horses attached to a covered swill team and was caught by the pole falling at the head of Tufts street. It came down between the driver's seat and the horses, tilting the hind wheel of the wagon high in the air, a cross piece striking one of the horses and the pole breaking. Mr. Reynolds' left leg at the

hip and badly bruising the right leg. The back of the horse was broken, also one leg, and he was put out of his misery on the arrival of the driver of the team for removal of animals. Mr. Reynolds was assisted from his perilous position by Daniel Hickey and others and hurried to Symmes Arlington Hospital, where he received all possible care.

One of the auto trucks of Wood Bros. Express was opposite the entrance to the Wm. H. Allen farm when a pole dropped on it. It was driven by Frank Edwards and with him on the seat was George Greenleaf. The heavy canopy and the load on the truck offered something like a shield and Edwards was not badly hurt, though found to be unconscious when aid reached him. Greenleaf escaped with minor bruises. By the removal of the pole the truck was able to pull out of the cul-de-sac by its own power, crossing the Allen farm to Mass. avenue. The other auto caught in the mesh belonged to a Cambridge concern. A pole fell directly in front of this truck, but at a distance sufficient to enable the driver to nearly stop the machine and the men got only a heavy jolt when the wheels struck the pole.

Traffic on all electric lines was cut off for the short time necessary to make new combinations and then resumed on Mass. avenue. Workmen from all other lines were hurried to Arlington and in a surprisingly short time conditions began to improve and before Saturday morning had reached normal. The telephone lines are all strung on the north side of Broadway, so this service was not interfered with. The interruption to travel was less than might be supposed, the Broadway cars being diverted to the Medford Hill-side lines.

Not one of the poles prostrated was fit to sustain the weight imposed on it. Every one was rotted fully half way through and the only wonder is, not that the disaster occurred, but that it has been so long delayed.

Studio Reception.

On Saturday and Sunday last, from three to five o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus E. Dallin, the former the famed American sculptor, gave a studio reception at their residence, 69 Oakland avenue, Arlington Heights, to meet Mr. and Mrs. Harold T. Dunbar and view the artistic work of the former, shown on the walls of Mr. Dallin's picturesquely studio which is in a little structure separate from his residence. The receptions were largely attended, especially that on Sunday afternoon when the studio was thronged with guests from Arlington, Boston and vicinity, the avenue in front of the house being filled with autos and limousines showing that the Dallins are widely known and have an influential clientele.

Mr. Dunbar's pictures include recent European water-colors, monotypes and pencil drawings. They were more than usually interesting. The water-colors were full of sentiment, atmosphere and sunshine, and the artist has a fine sense of color and no little ability in composition. The monotypes were new to most of those attending the exhibit and were charming bits of picturequeness. The pencil drawings were likewise of no little merit, for it is one of the first requisites that an artist of merit be an accurate draughtsman. We were pleased to note that the charmed word for the artist—old—was attached to not a few of the pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallin made a gracious host and hostess and had the charm of making all feel at home. Mr. Dallin's models of his own famed bronze came in for a good deal of attention as well as several finely executed marbles which decorated the studio. The sons of the family,—Arthur, Bertram and Lawrence—assisted their parents in receiving, while the hostess was assisted at the tea tables by Mrs. H. W. White, Mrs. T. L. Quimby, of Arlington, and Mrs. Geo. W. Nickerson, of Stoneham and Miss Amy Brown of Cambridge.

Mr. Dunbar resides in Belmont and has been holding an exhibition of oil paintings in New York which will be shown very shortly at the rooms of the City Club, in Boston.

NOTED Lecturer Coming.

A number of Arlington citizens have invited and arranged to have Hon. J. F. Rutherford deliver two lectures in the new Town Hall next Sunday, at 3 and 7:30 a. m. In the afternoon, his subject will be "Christ's Second Coming—When? How? Why?" and in the evening, "Destiny of men and Nations."

Mr. Rutherford is a member of the

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of ABBIE E. HUNT, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of ABBIE E. HUNT, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, intestate, and the same was granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Lexington MINUTEMAN, a newspaper published in said County, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Probate Court, Lexington, Mass., on the twenty-first day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.